MARVEL

021

SLOTT
GAGE
CAMUNCOLI
SMITH
KEITH

A CLONE CONSPIRACY TIE-IN

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

WHEN PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, HE GAINED THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH, AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER; ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES; AND THE UNIQUE PRECOGNITIVE AWARENESS OF DANGER CALLED "SPIDER-SENSE"! AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE CRIME-FIGHTING SUPER HERO CALLED...

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

WARNING! THE EVENTS OF THIS STORY TAKE PLACE AFTER THE REVELATIONS OF ***THE CLONE CONSPIRACY #2*** IF YOU HAVEN'T READ IT, PROCEED AT YOUR OWN RISK!

THE JACKAL IS A MASTER GENETICIST WHO DEVELOPED A PROCEDURE TO CREATE PERFECT HUMAN CLONES. FOR YEARS, HE'S HARBORED AN OBSESSION WITH PETER PARKER, THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, AND HAS USED HIS TECHNOLOGY TO WREAK HAVOC UPON PETER AND HIS FRIENDS AND FAMILY.

NOW, THE JACKAL HAS RESURFACED AT THE HELM OF A CORPORATE EMPIRE CALLED **NEW U.** MASQUERADING AS A PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANY DEALING IN MEDICAL MIRACLES, NEW U'S PROCEDURES ARE ACTUALLY LITTLE MORE THAN THE JACKAL'S CLONING TECHNOLOGY.

BUT THE JACKAL'S SCIENCE WASN'T ALWAYS SO SOUND. YEARS AGO, HE CREATED HIS FIRST CLONE OF PETER PARKER – A MAN WHO WOULD COME TO BE CALLED **KAINE...**

"LIVE ANOTHER DAY"

DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE
WRITERS

GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI
PENCILER

CAM SMITH & ROBERTO POGGI
INKERS

JASON KEITH
COLORIST

VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

ALEX ROSS
COVER ARTIST

PAOLO RIVERA
VARIANT COVER ARTIST

ANTHONY GAMBINO
TITLE PAGE DESIGN

ALLISON STOCK
ASSISTANT EDITOR

DEVIN LEWIS
ASSOCIATE EDITOR

NICK LOWE
EDITOR

AXEL ALONSO
EDITOR IN CHIEF

JOE QUESADA
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

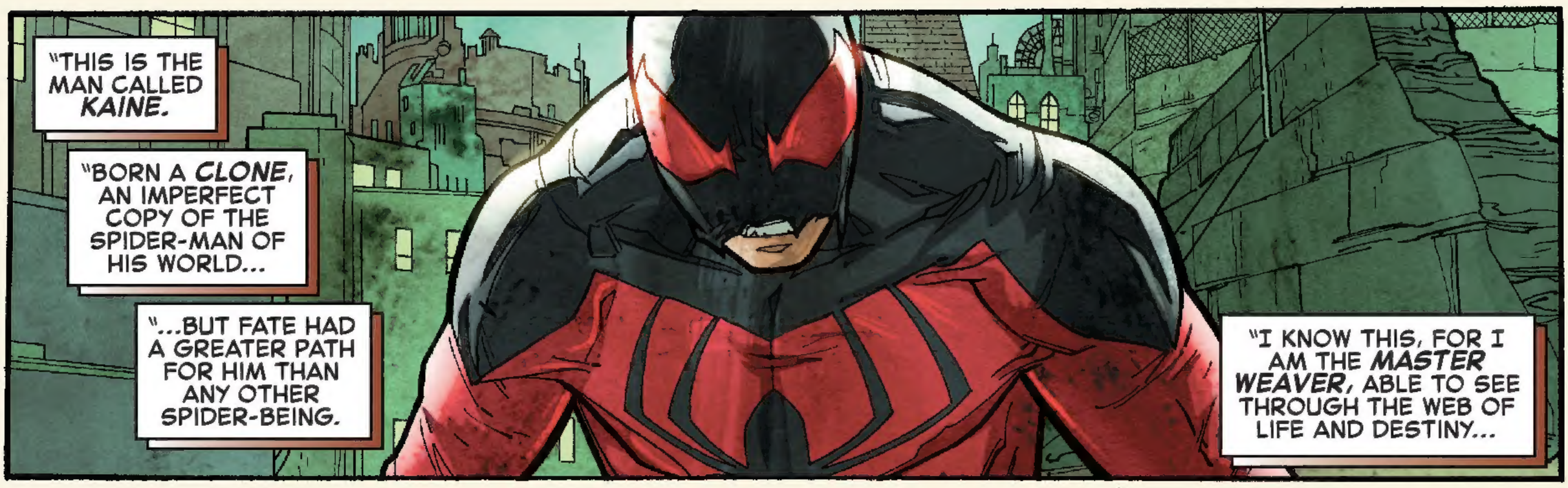
DAN BUCKLEY
PUBLISHER

ALAN FINE
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

SPECIAL THANKS
DANIELE ORLANDINI

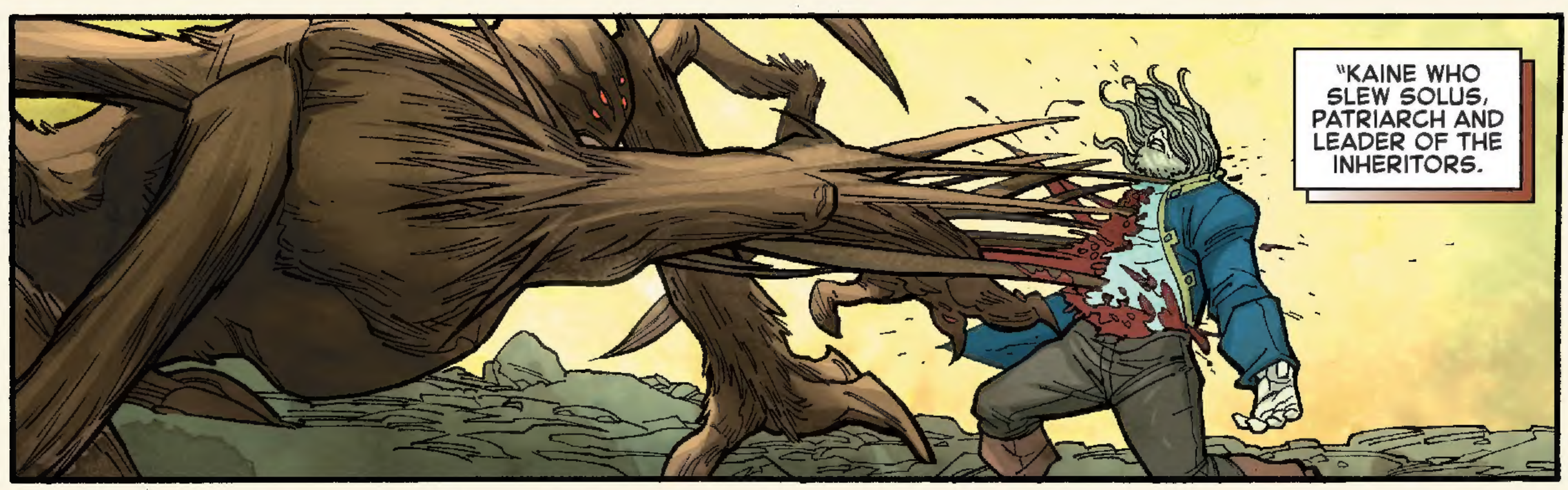
SPIDER-MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE AND STEVE DITKO

© 2016 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or insititution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.WWW.MARVEL.COM


"THIS IS THE MAN CALLED *KAINE.*
"BORN A *CLONE,* AN IMPERFECT COPY OF THE SPIDER-MAN OF HIS WORLD...
"...BUT FATE HAD A GREATER PATH FOR HIM THAN ANY OTHER SPIDER-BEING.
"I KNOW THIS, FOR I AM THE *MASTER WEAVER,* ABLE TO SEE THROUGH THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY...

"...AND I KNOW IT WAS KAINE WHO THE UNIVERSE ITSELF CHOSE...
"...TO BE THE LIVING VESSEL OF THE OTHER, THE GREAT SPIDER-TOTEM...
"...THE TRUE SOURCE OF EVERY SPIDER'S POWER!

"IN THE GREAT WAR BETWEEN THE SPIDERS AND THE INHERITORS...
"...IMMORTAL HUNTERS WHO WERE OUT TO HUNT ALL SPIDERS TO EXTINCTION...
"...IT WAS KAINE WHO STOOD ALONE AGAINST THEM.


"KAINE WHO SLEW SOLUS, PATRIARCH AND LEADER OF THE INHERITORS.

"AND KAINE WHO PAID FOR THAT...

"...WITH HIS LIFE!
"HE DIED WEARING THE SHAPE OF A MONSTER, BUT LEAVING NO DOUBT THAT INSIDE HIM BEAT THE HEART OF A MAN.
"THAT WAS THE END OF KAINE'S STORY.
RSSL SKRITCH
SPUCH

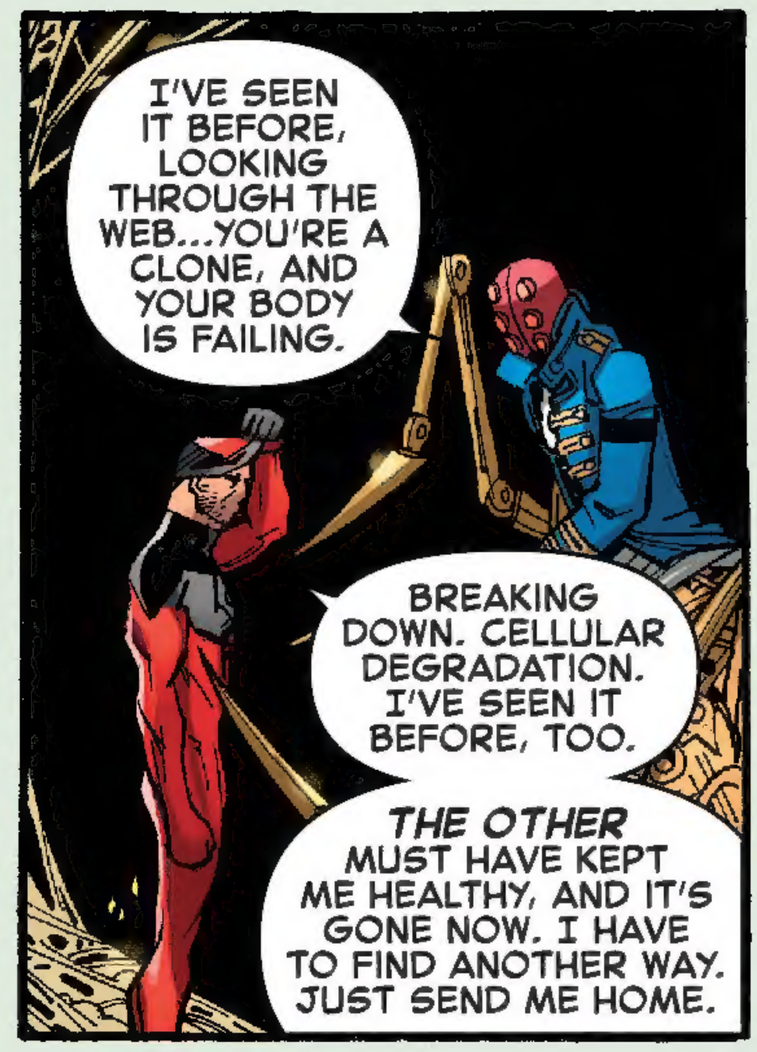
"THIS, HOWEVER, IS THE START OF AN ALL-NEW CHAPTER."
I'M...
...ALIVE?

YES, KAINE PARKER. THOUGH THE OTHER IS DEAD, IT SEEMS YOU REMAIN.

WHO-- I'LL KILL--

STAND DOWN, WARRIOR.

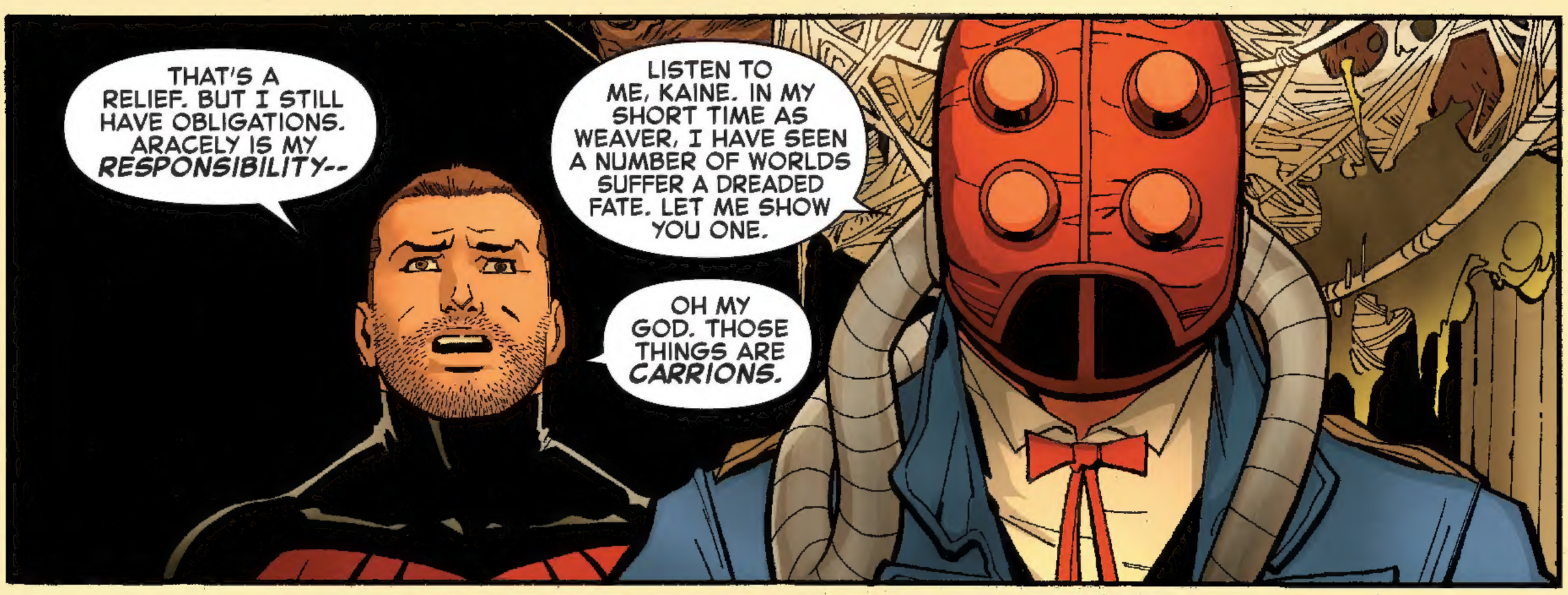
I AM KARN, NOW THE ***MASTER WEAVER***, BOTH PROTECTOR AND PRISONER OF THE ***WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY.***



TO HELL WITH THAT. MY FRIENDS, THE ***NEW WARRIORS,*** WERE HURT FIGHTING THE INHERITORS. ARACELY-- ***HUMMINGBIRD*** WASN'T MOVING--

I UNDERSTAND. AND IN THIS, AT LEAST, I CAN HELP.

AS THE WEB SHOWS, YOUR ALLIES ARE RECOVERING WELL.



ONE WEEK LATER.
AN ALTERNATE NEW YORK.
KAINE TO KARN. I GOT A FEW TISSUE SAMPLES FROM THESE CARRIONS...
...BUT THIS WORLD'S TOO OVERRUN. NO WAY TO PINPOINT WHERE IT ALL BEGAN.
BRING ME BACK.

TWO WEEKS LATER.
AN ALTERNATE SHANGHAI.
THIS IS *INFURIATING!*
IT SEEMS LIKE THE OUTBREAK STARTS IN DIFFERENT PLACES ON EACH WORLD.
THERE'S GOT TO BE A COMMON THREAD...

LOOMWORLD.

I'D SEEN AND HEARD OF OTHER CARRIONS. THEY WERE KILLERS... BUT THEY WEREN'T *INFECTIOUS.*

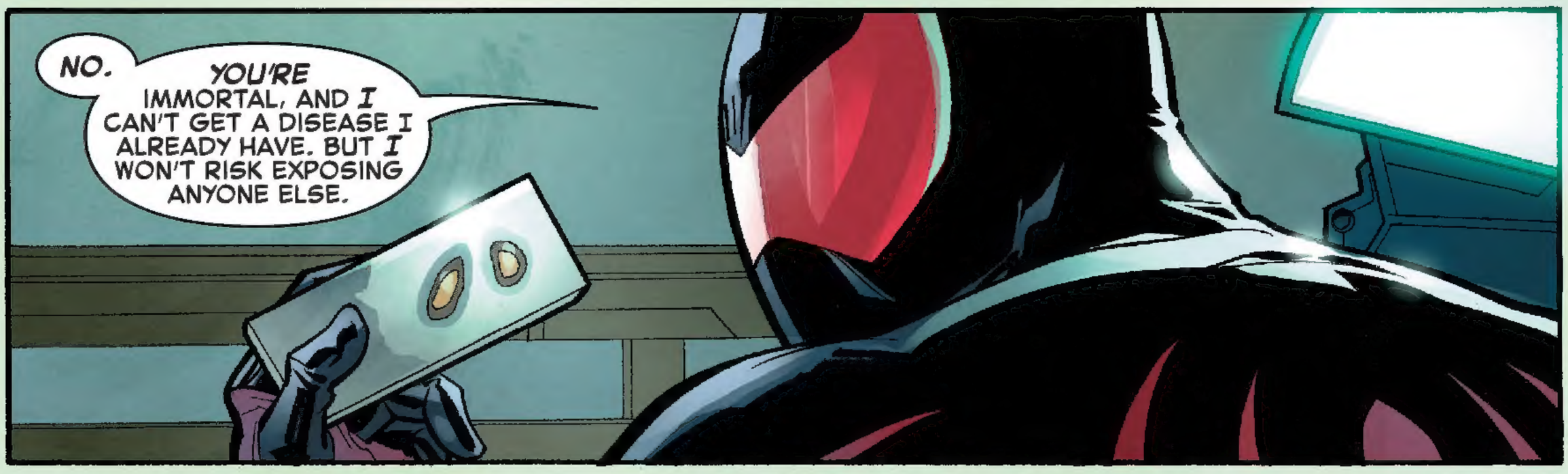
WERE THEY JUST DESTROYED BEFORE THEY MUTATED INTO THIS FORM? OR DID SOMETHING *MAKE* THESE CARRIONS ABLE TO SPREAD THEIR CONDITION?

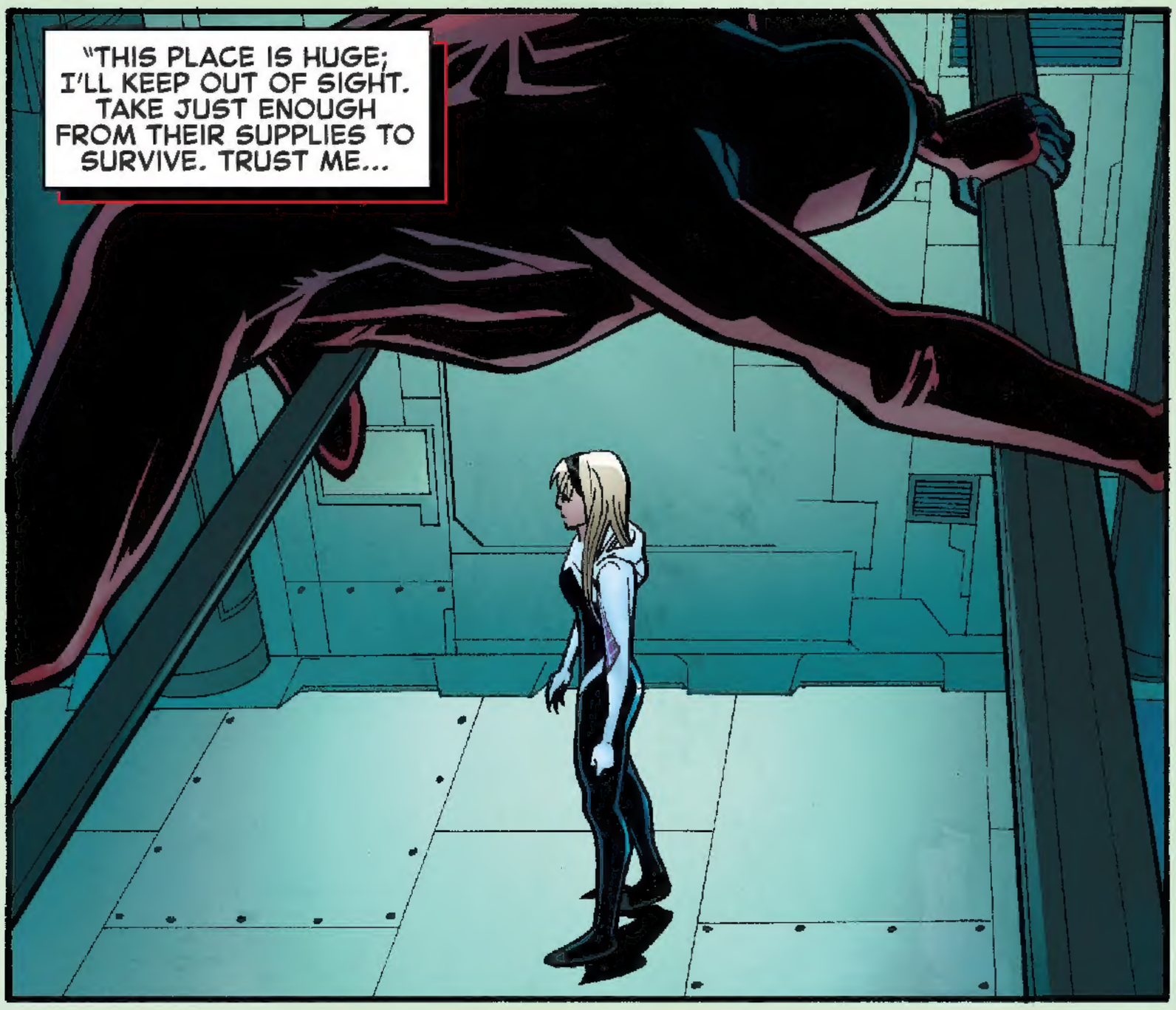
I HAVE ALLIES HERE ON LOOM-WORLD, WARRIORS FROM ACROSS THE GREAT WEB. PERHAPS WE SHOULD ENLIST THEIR AID?

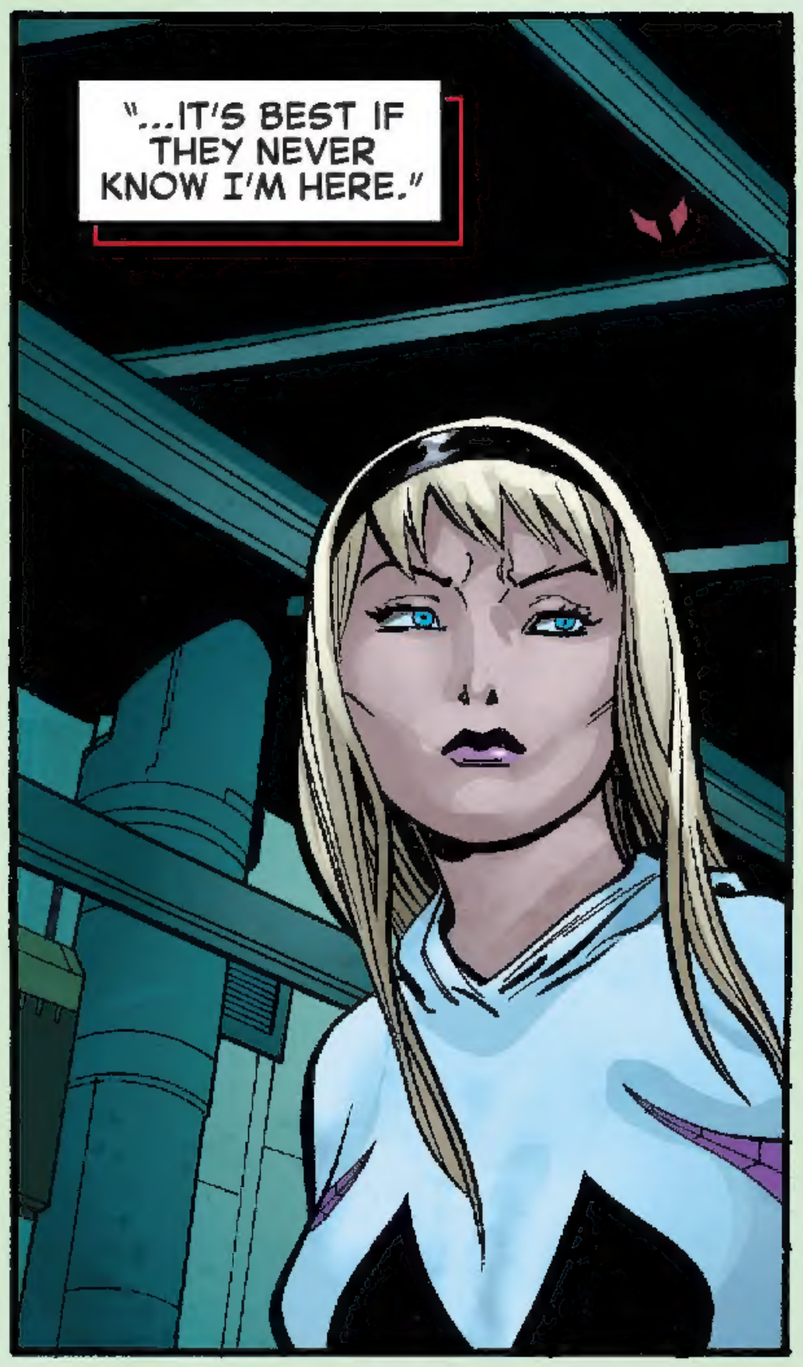
"SEVERAL HAVE AN APTITUDE FOR SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY. WE COULD CONSULT *PAVITR PRABHAKAR--*"

GWEN STACY. SPIDER-WOMAN OF EARTH-65.

PAVITR PRABHAKAR. SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-50101.







NICE TRY...

...BUT I LEARNED SHADOW-SKULKING FROM A GUY NICK-NAMED "*SPIDER-MAN NOIR.*" YOU'RE BUSTED!

NO!

UGH!

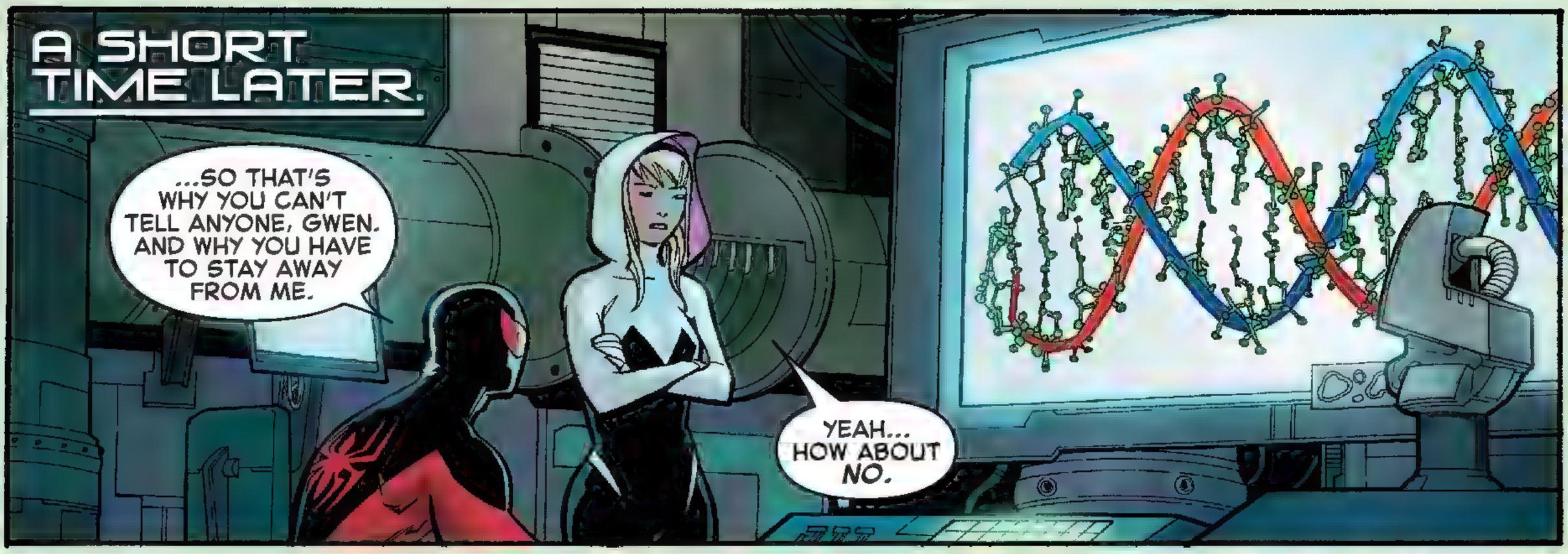
GET AWAY FROM ME!

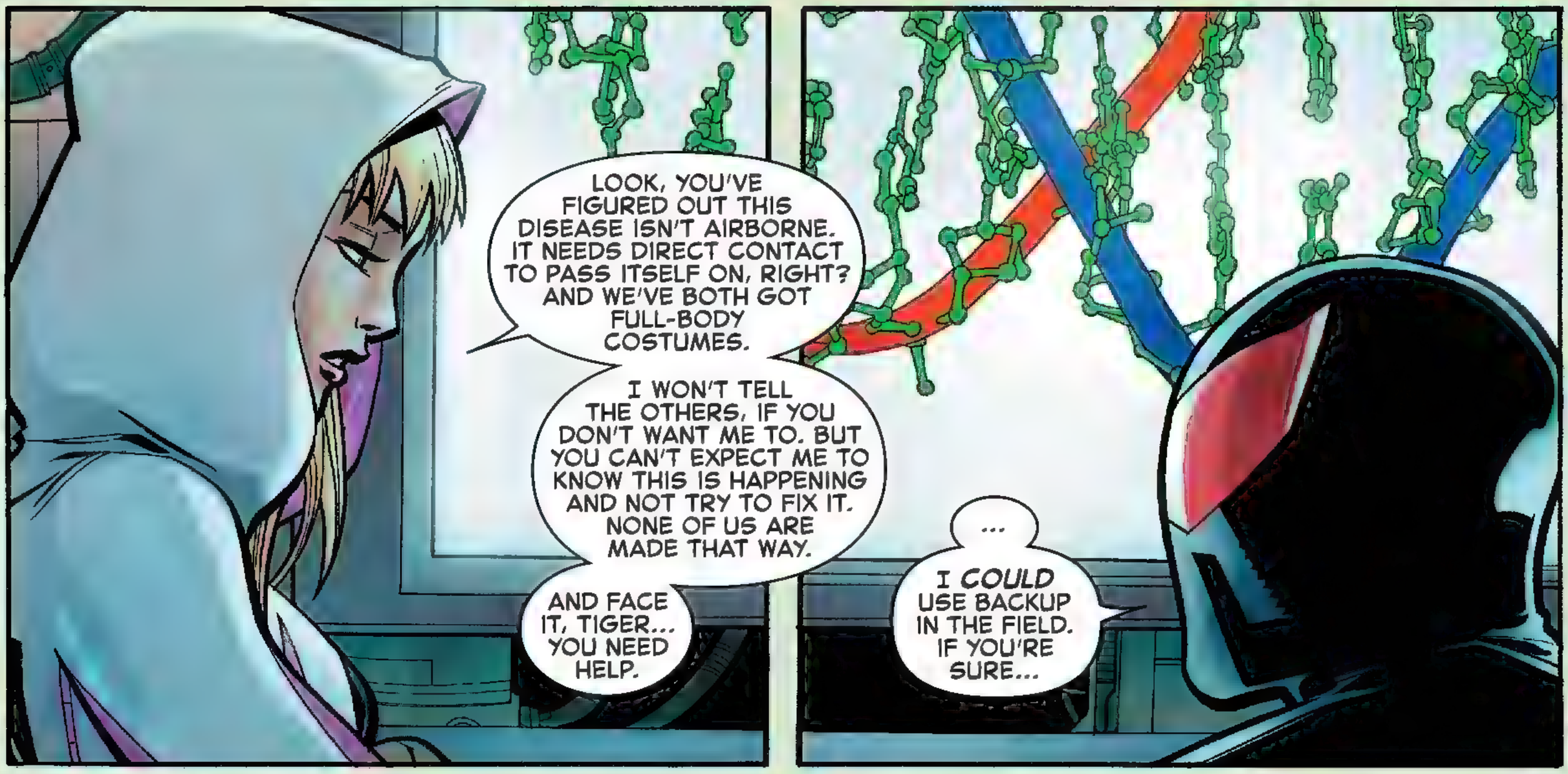
WAIT, I KNOW YOU... KAINE, RIGHT?

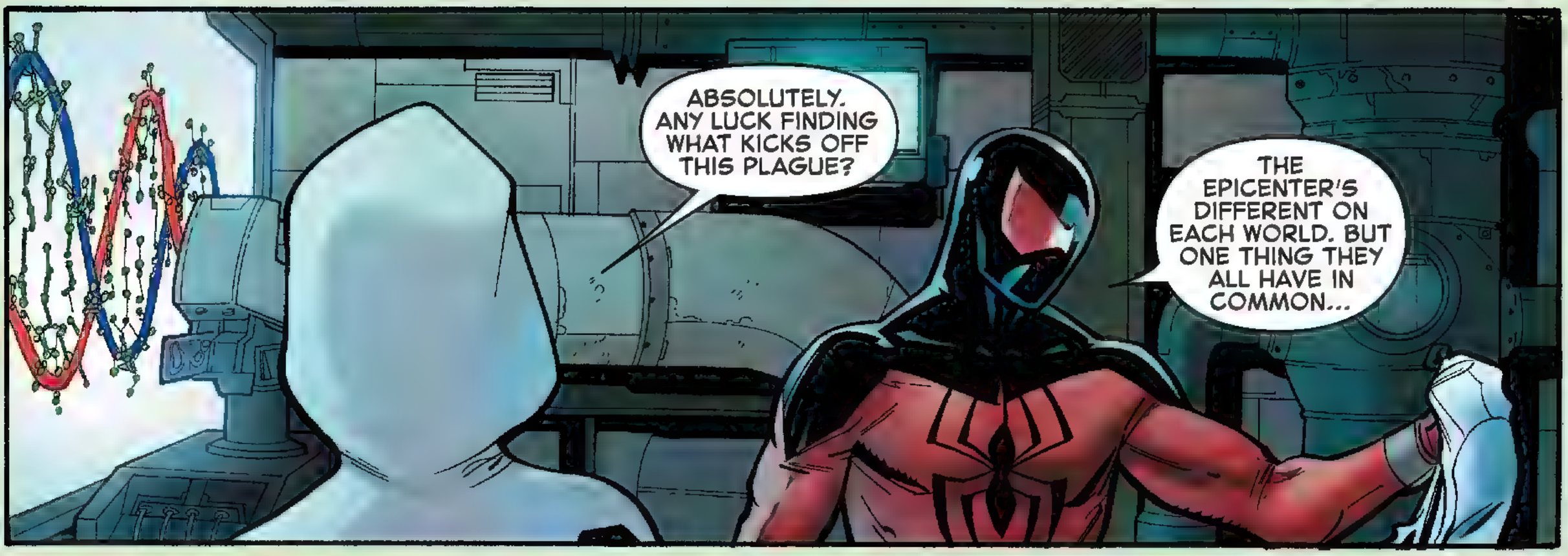
I MEAN, I MET A *VERSION* OF YOU. WHAT WORLD ARE YOU FROM? AND WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL, BREAKING IN--

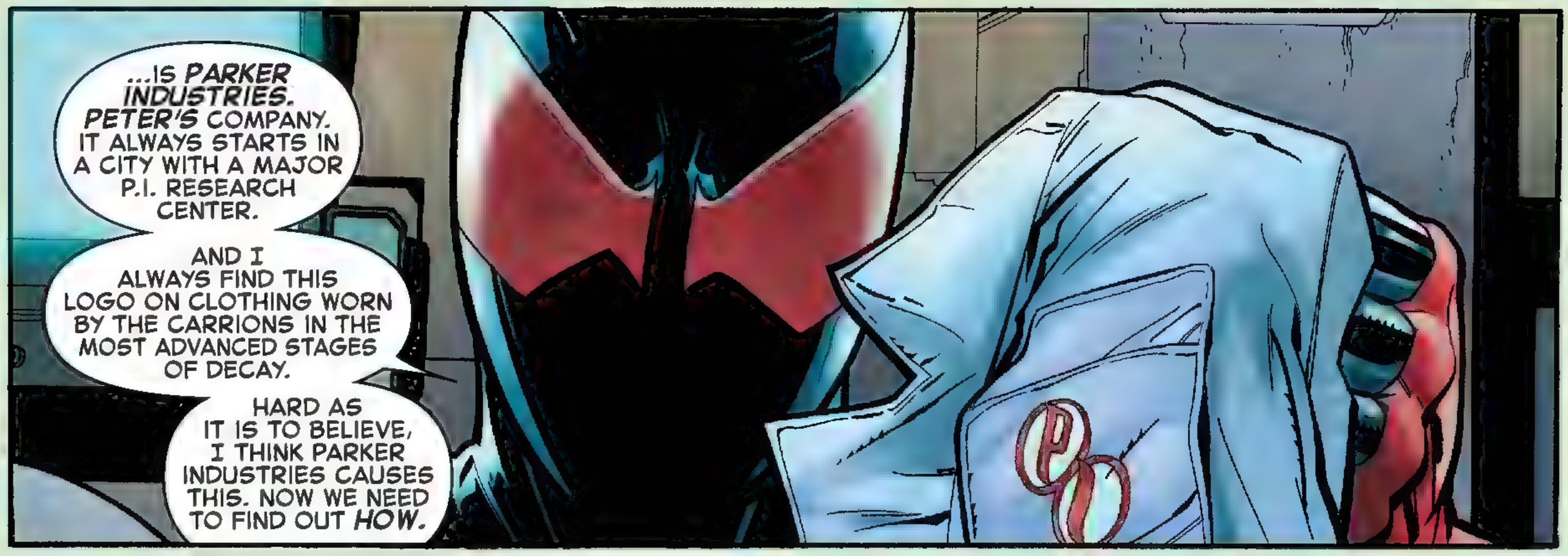
I'M THE SAME KAINE YOU KNEW. AND I DIDN'T BREAK IN...I *LIVE* HERE. BUT YOU CAN'T GET NEAR ME...

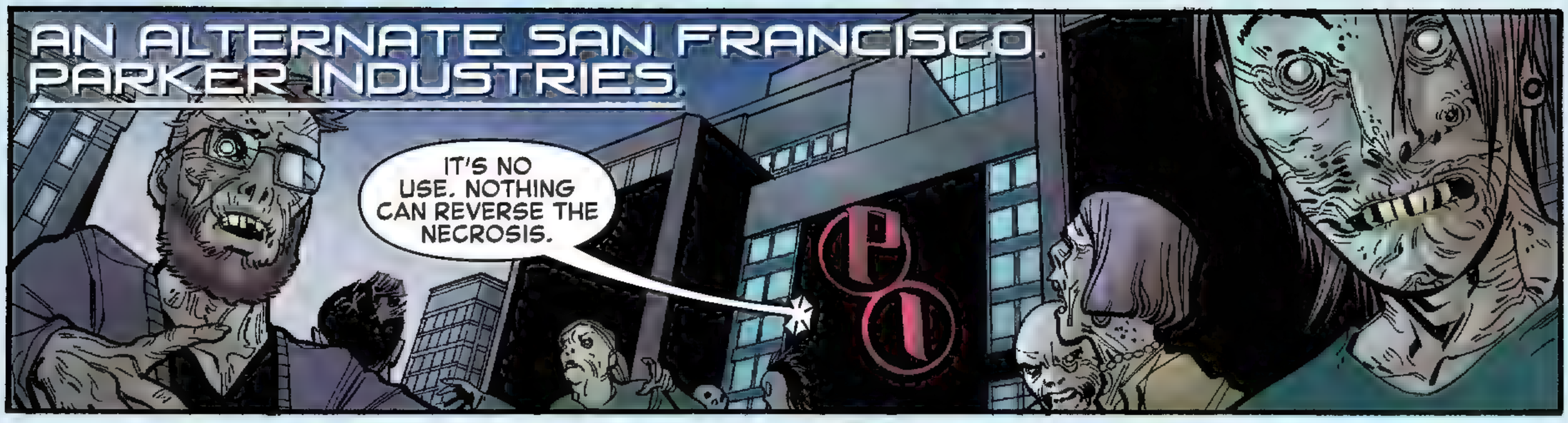
...UNLESS YOU WANT TO END UP LIKE *THIS.*


A SHORT TIME LATER.
...SO THAT'S WHY YOU CAN'T TELL ANYONE, GWEN. AND WHY YOU HAVE TO STAY AWAY FROM ME.
YEAH... HOW ABOUT NO.


LOOK, YOU'VE FIGURED OUT THIS DISEASE ISN'T AIRBORNE. IT NEEDS DIRECT CONTACT TO PASS ITSELF ON, RIGHT? AND WE'VE BOTH GOT FULL-BODY COSTUMES.
I WON'T TELL THE OTHERS, IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO. BUT YOU CAN'T EXPECT ME TO KNOW THIS IS HAPPENING AND NOT TRY TO FIX IT. NONE OF US ARE MADE THAT WAY.
AND FACE IT, TIGER... YOU NEED HELP.
...
I COULD USE BACKUP IN THE FIELD. IF YOU'RE SURE...


ABSOLUTELY. ANY LUCK FINDING WHAT KICKS OFF THIS PLAGUE?
THE EPICENTER'S DIFFERENT ON EACH WORLD. BUT ONE THING THEY ALL HAVE IN COMMON...


...IS PARKER INDUSTRIES. PETER'S COMPANY. IT ALWAYS STARTS IN A CITY WITH A MAJOR P.I. RESEARCH CENTER.
AND I ALWAYS FIND THIS LOGO ON CLOTHING WORN BY THE CARRIONS IN THE MOST ADVANCED STAGES OF DECAY.
HARD AS IT IS TO BELIEVE, I THINK PARKER INDUSTRIES CAUSES THIS. NOW WE NEED TO FIND OUT HOW.



I THINK IT'S TIME FOR A NEW APPROACH. FIND A WAY TO *ACCELERATE* THE CARRIONS' DECAY...DESTROY THEM ALL.

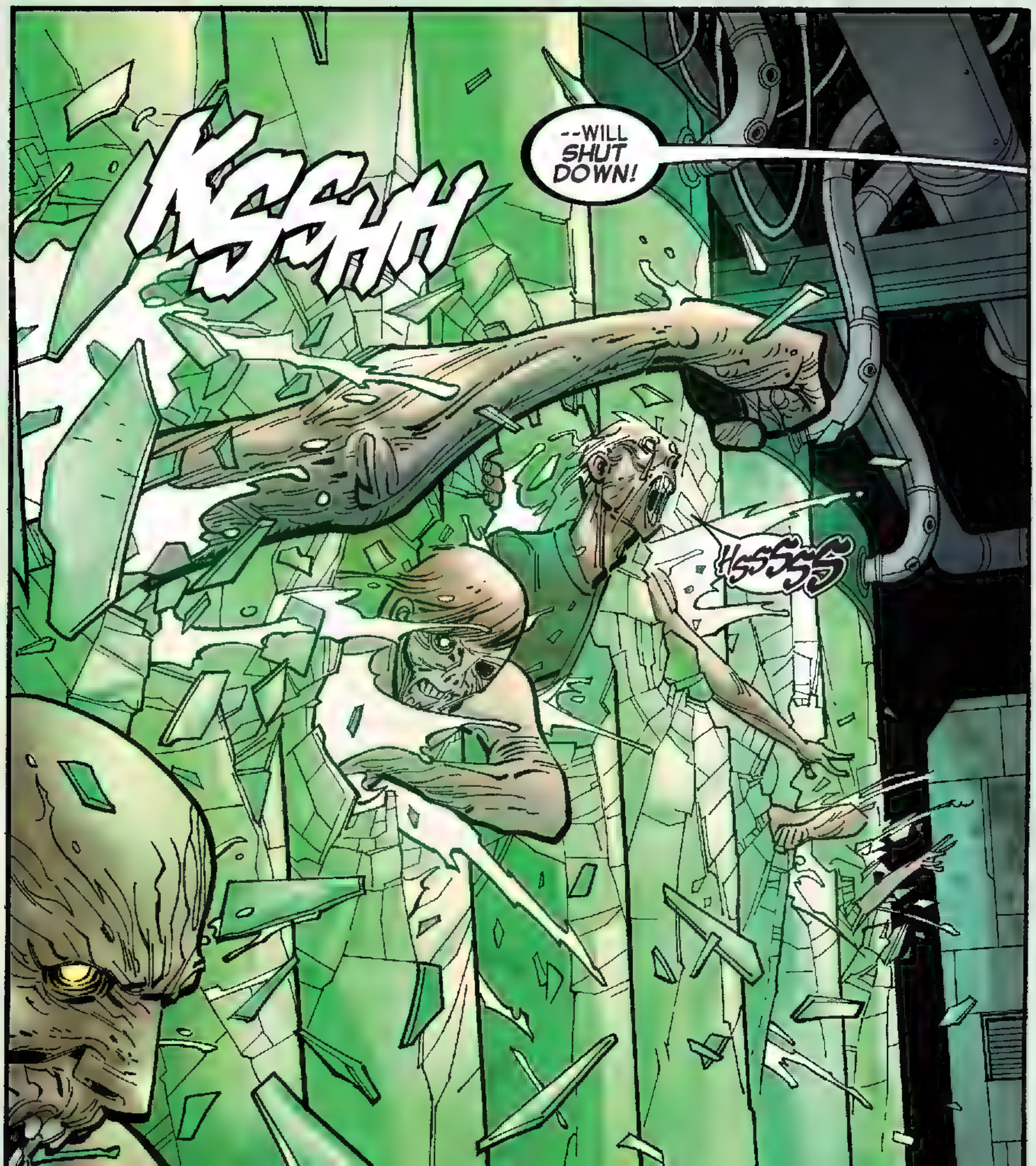
THIS IS MY COMPANY, MY EQUIPMENT. AND I SAY WE'RE *NOT* WRITING OFF ALL THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE.

WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF DATA. IF WE KEEP TRYING, I KNOW WE CAN CURE THEM...*AND* SAVE ANYONE WHO'S STILL NORMAL FROM CARRION-ING OUT.

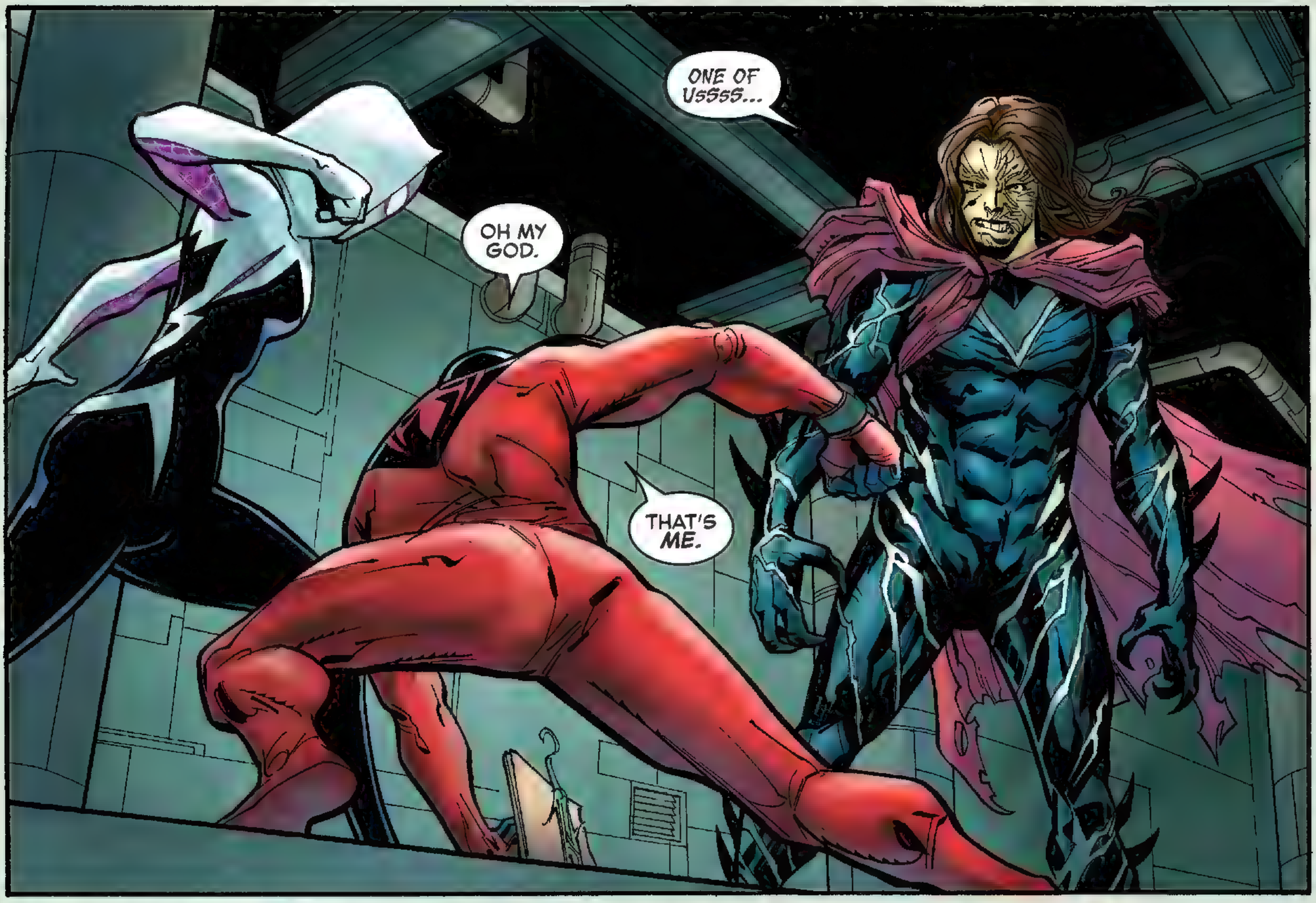
DO YOU THINK THAT'S A CLONE OF PETER, OR--?

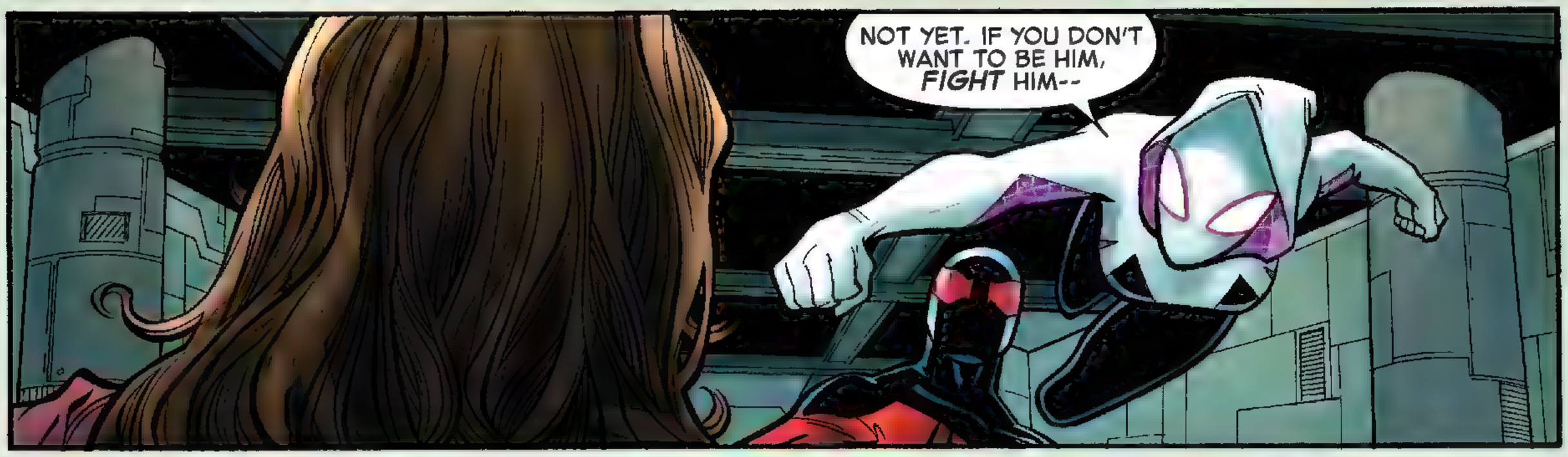
HE ACTS LIKE THE REAL THING, AND LIKE *HE'S* IN CHARGE.

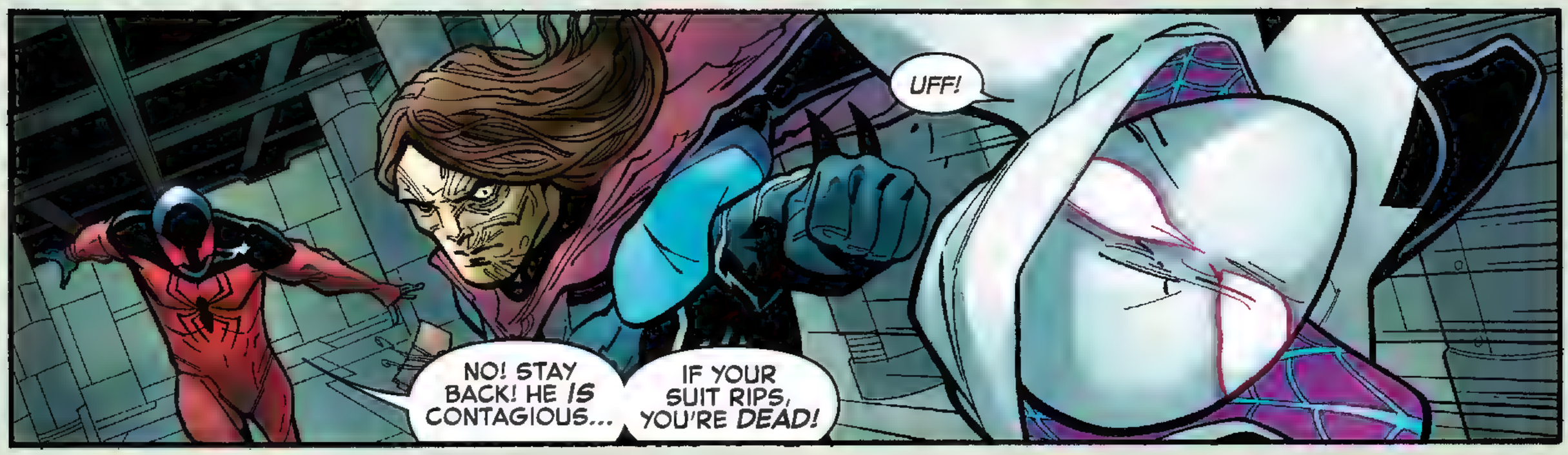
LOOK, MIDDLE-AGED CREEPER OR NOT, WARREN'S THE EXPERT ON THIS...AND IF PETE'S RUNNING THE SHOW, MAYBE WE SHOULD TALK TO--

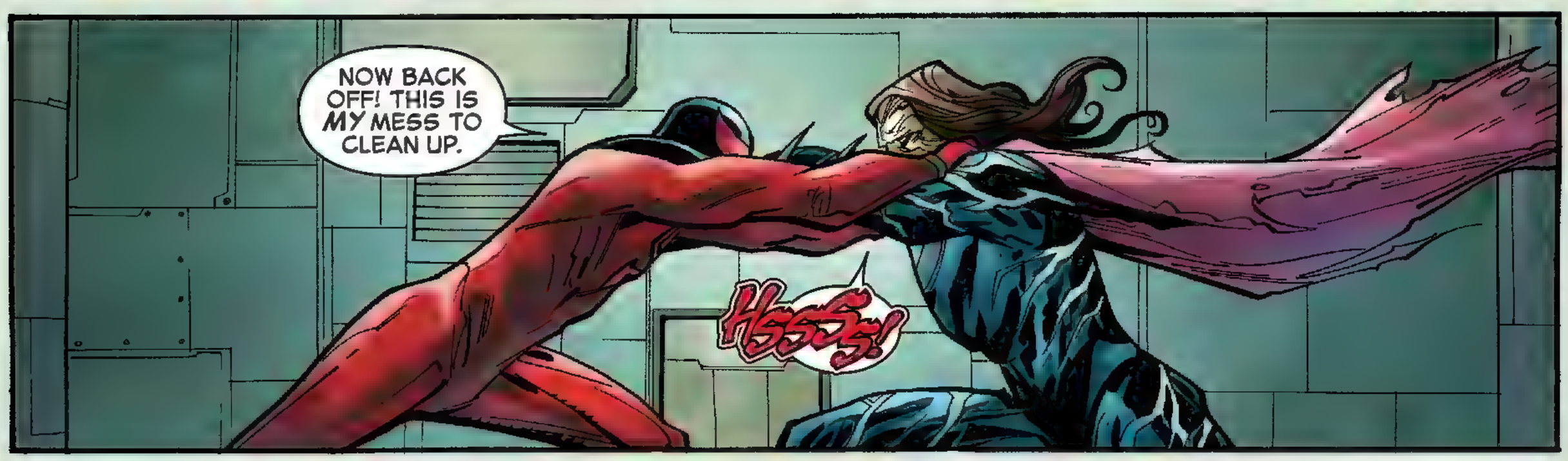


AAAGH--
NO!
IT'S TOO LATE FOR THEM. BUT--
THWIP
--MAYBE THEIR WORK--
--CAN STILL SAVE OTHER WORLDS. COME ON, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.
KAINE TO KARN. WE NEED A PORTAL, FAST--
SSSS...


ONE OF USSSS...
OH MY GOD.
THAT'S ME.


NOT YET. IF YOU DON'T WANT TO BE HIM, FIGHT HIM--


UFF!
NO! STAY BACK! HE IS CONTAGIOUS...
IF YOUR SUIT RIPS, YOU'RE DEAD!

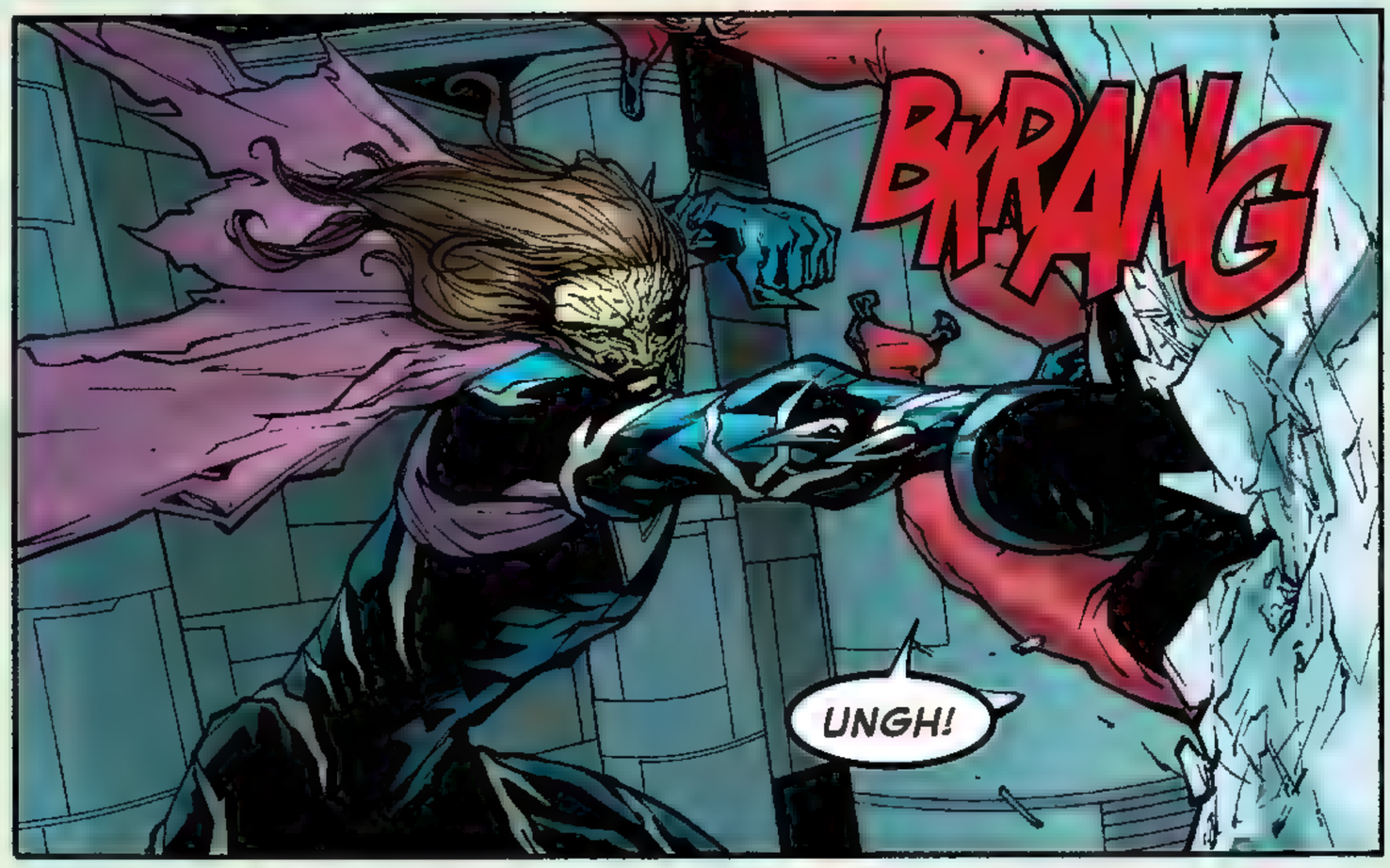

NOW BACK OFF! THIS IS MY MESS TO CLEAN UP.
HSSSS!

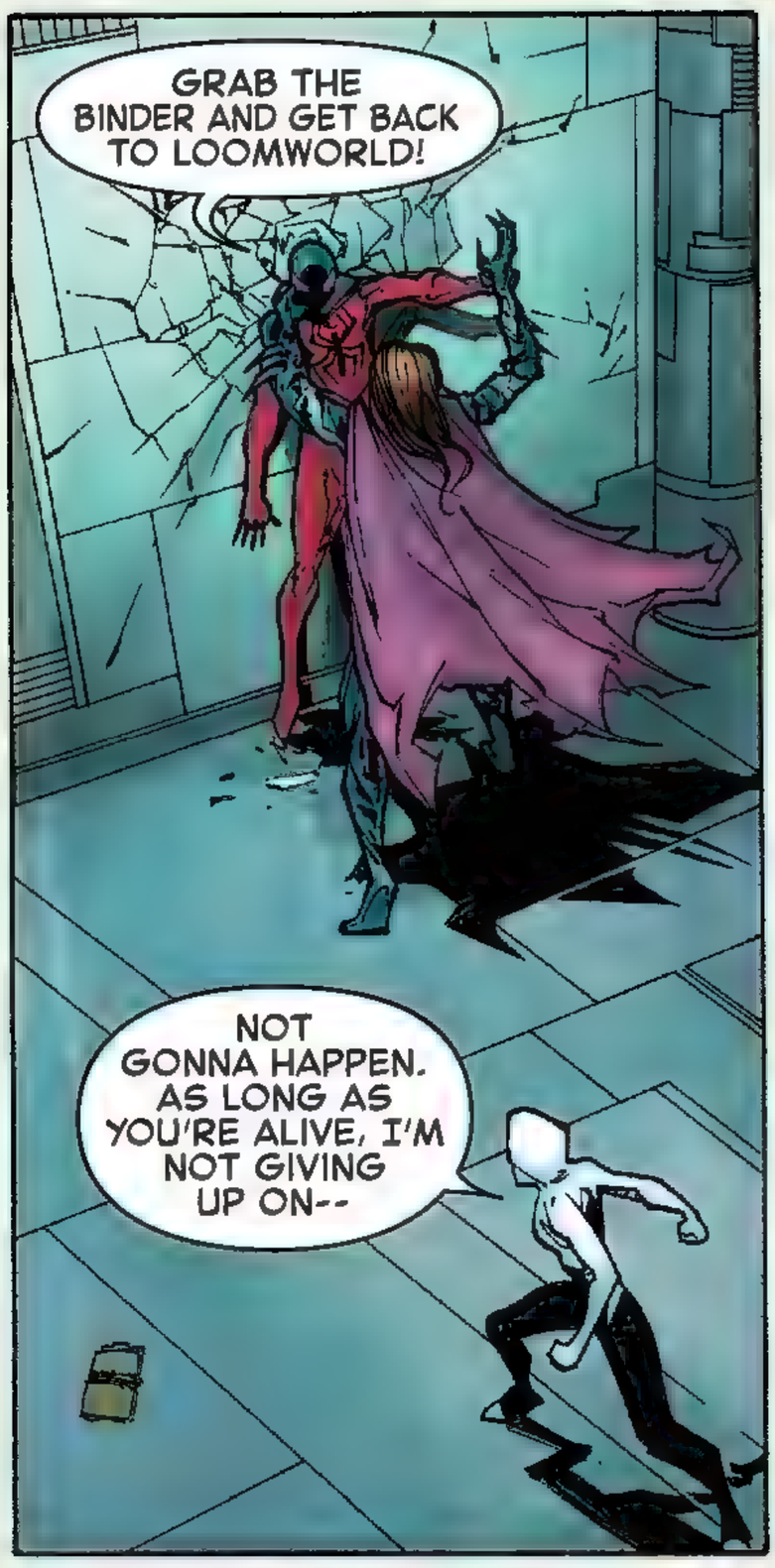
I'LL KEEP MY DISTANCE, BUT I'M NOT SITTING THIS OUT.

FINE. WRAP HIM IN WEBBING. IF WE CAN BRING HIM BACK TO LOOMWORLD, STUDY HIM--

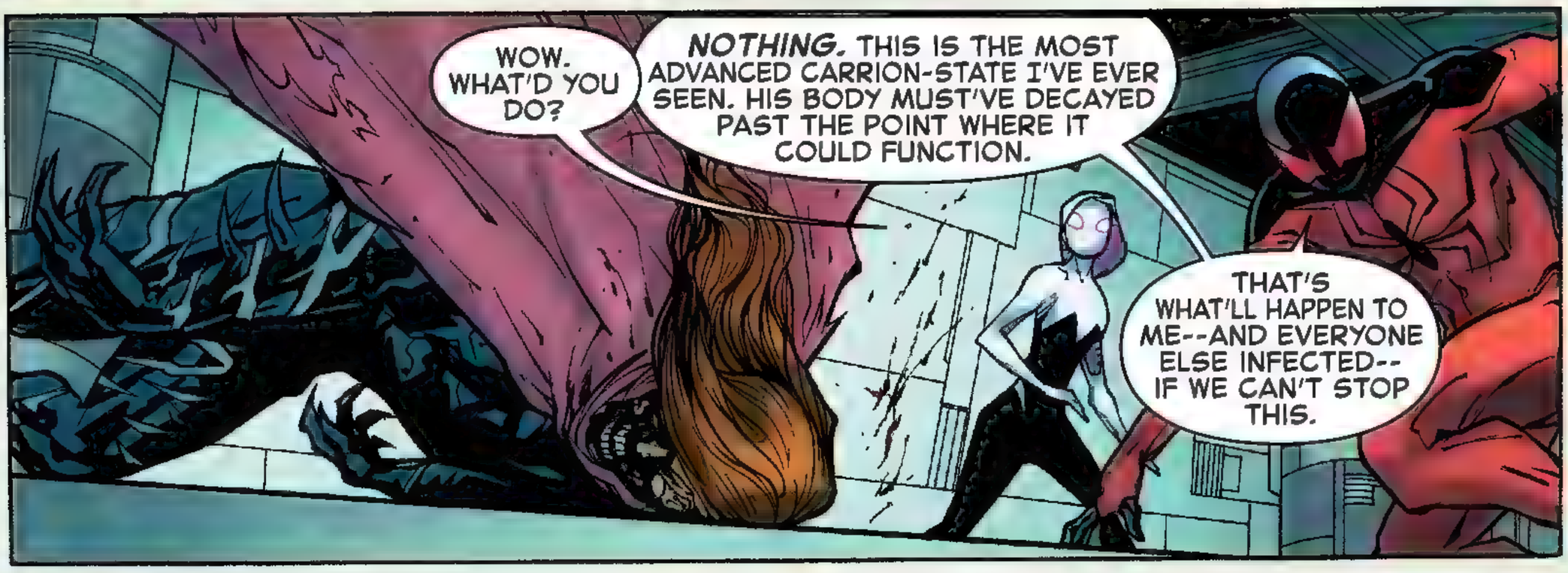
THWIP

THWIP




GRAB THE BINDER AND GET BACK TO LOOMWORLD!
NOT GONNA HAPPEN. AS LONG AS YOU'RE ALIVE, I'M NOT GIVING UP ON--

HGKKKK--


WOW. WHAT'D YOU DO?
NOTHING. THIS IS THE MOST ADVANCED CARRION-STATE I'VE EVER SEEN. HIS BODY MUST'VE DECAYED PAST THE POINT WHERE IT COULD FUNCTION.
THAT'S WHAT'LL HAPPEN TO ME--AND EVERYONE ELSE INFECTED--IF WE CAN'T STOP THIS.

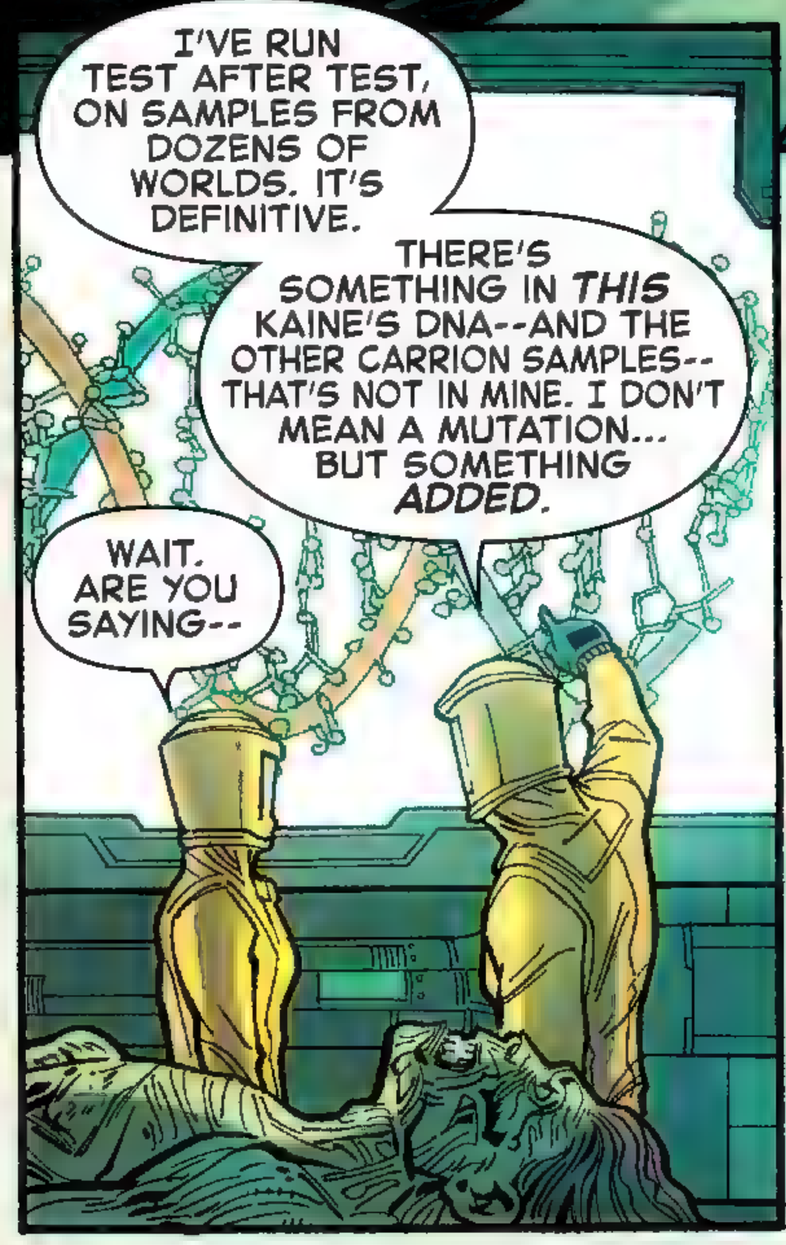
KARN, WE'RE DONE HERE. GIVE US A PORTAL...
...BIG ENOUGH FOR *THREE.*

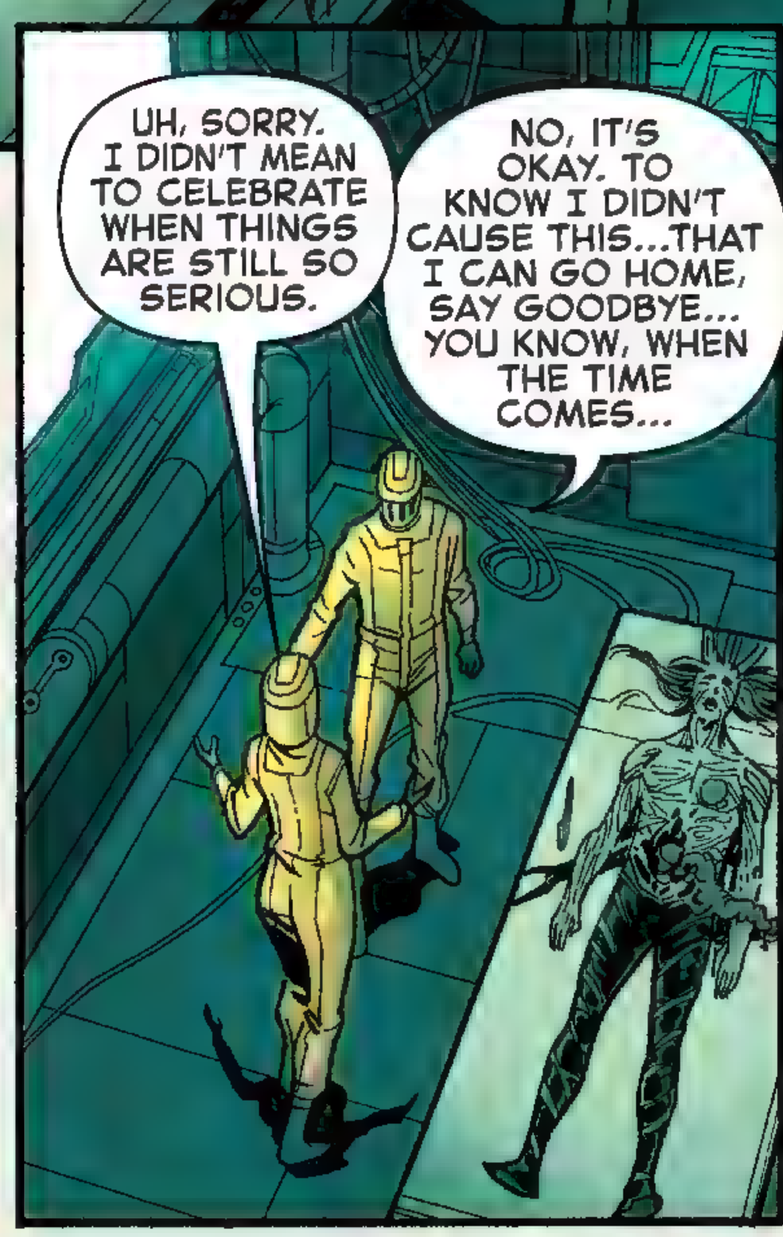
LOOMWORLD.

I'VE SEEN SOME PRETTY GNARLY STUFF... BUT HOW CAN YOU DO *THAT?* HE'S *YOU!*

BY PROMISING MYSELF I'LL NEVER GET TO THIS POINT. ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

BUT IT'S BEEN WORTH IT.





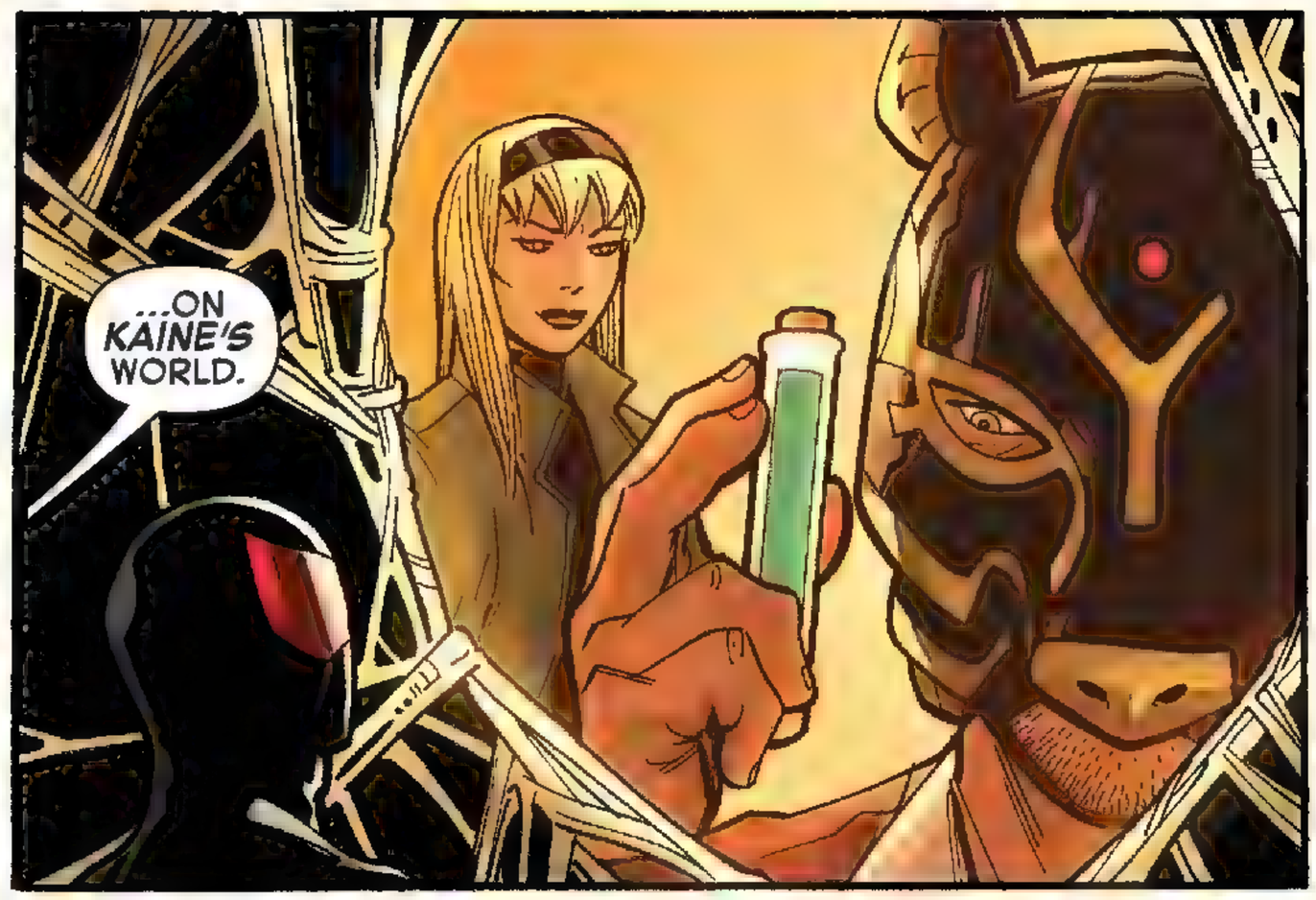
LOOMWORLD. A FEW WEEKS AGO.

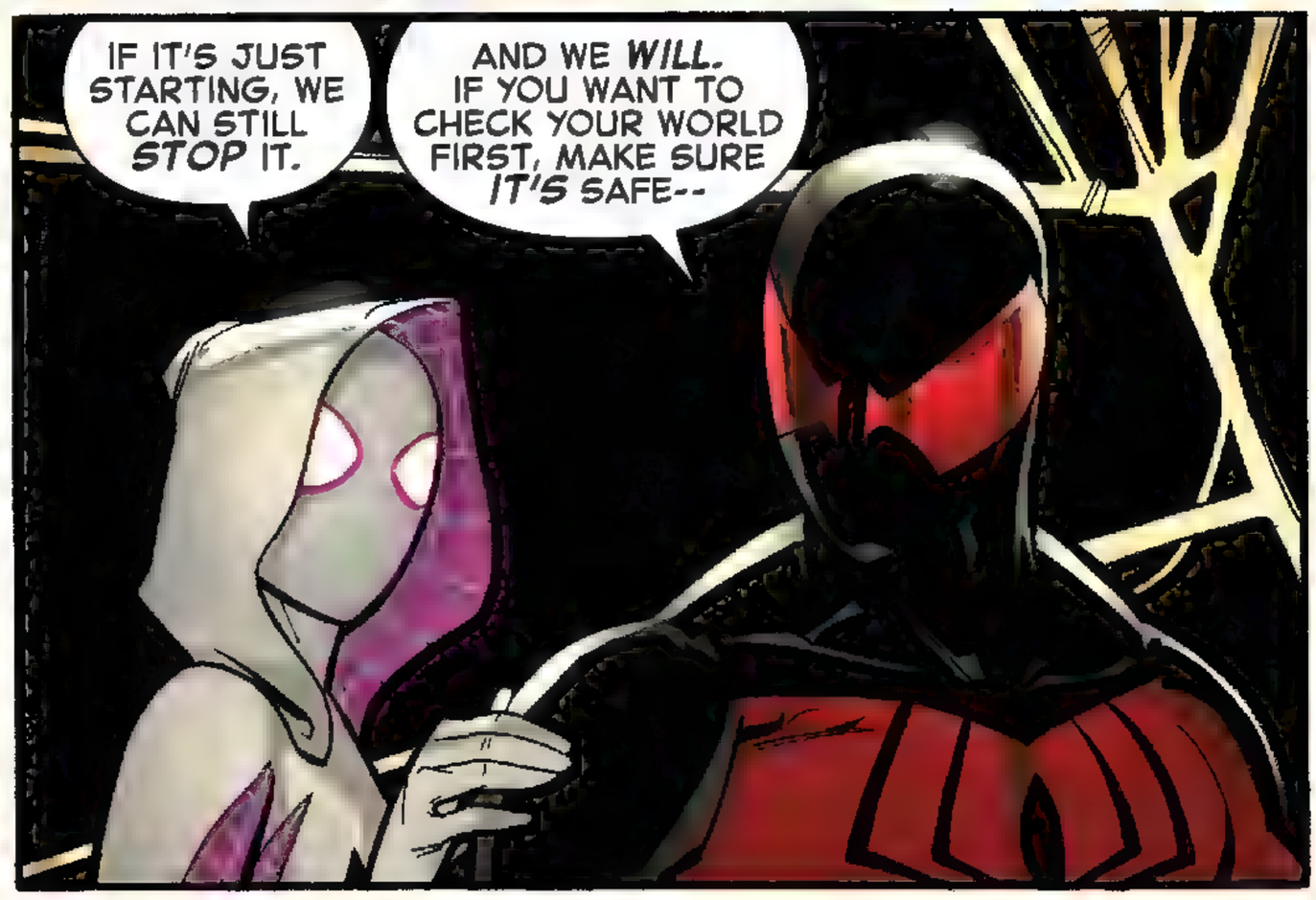
WE'VE CHECKED WORLD AFTER WORLD. THE LOCATIONS AND CIRCUMSTANCES CHANGE, BUT A FEW BASIC FACTS STAY THE SAME.

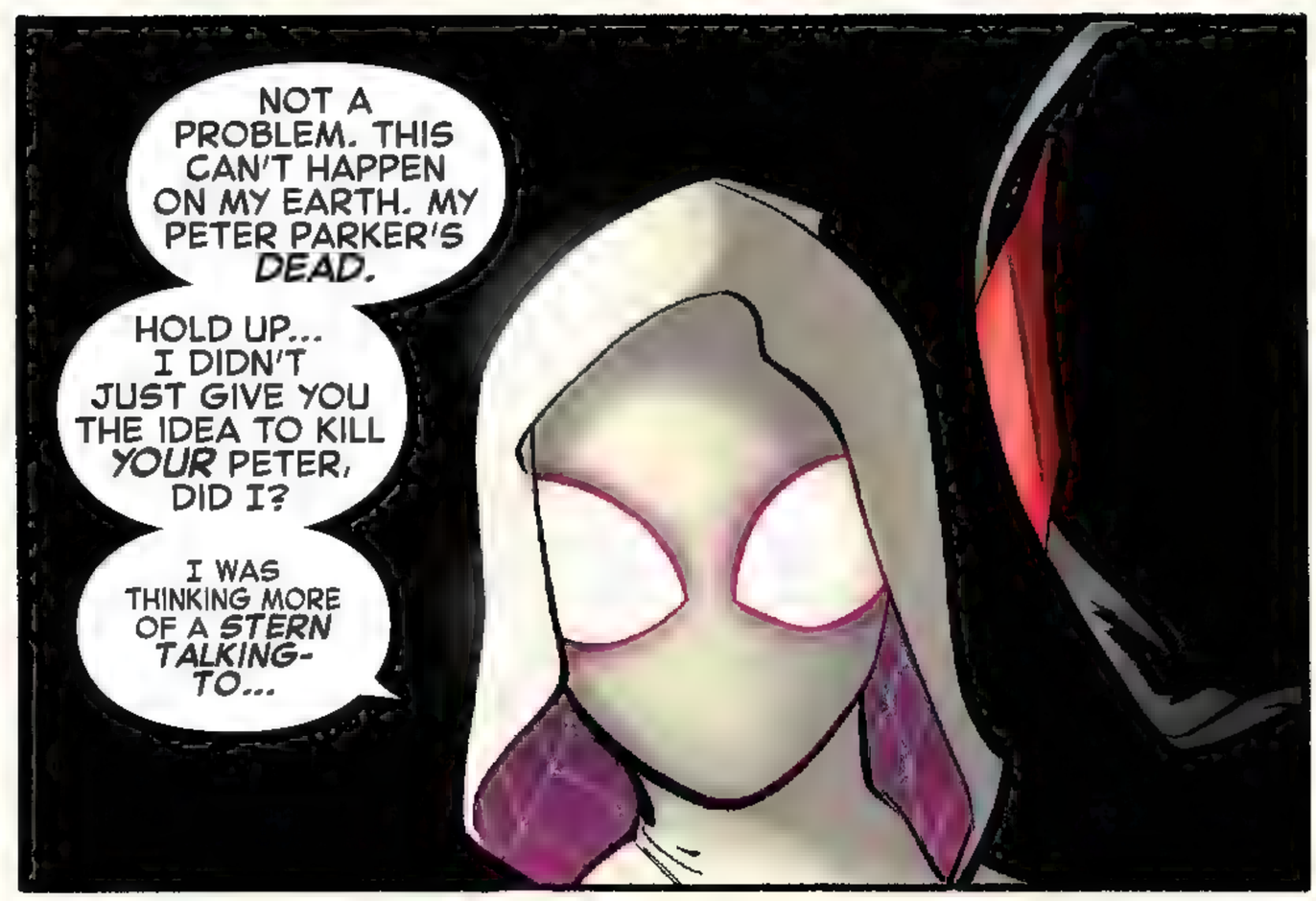
ONE: THE OUTBREAKS START WHEN PETER PARKER TEAMS PARKER INDUSTRIES WITH *NEW U TECHNOLOGIES*, TO CLONE NEW ORGANS FOR THE SICK.

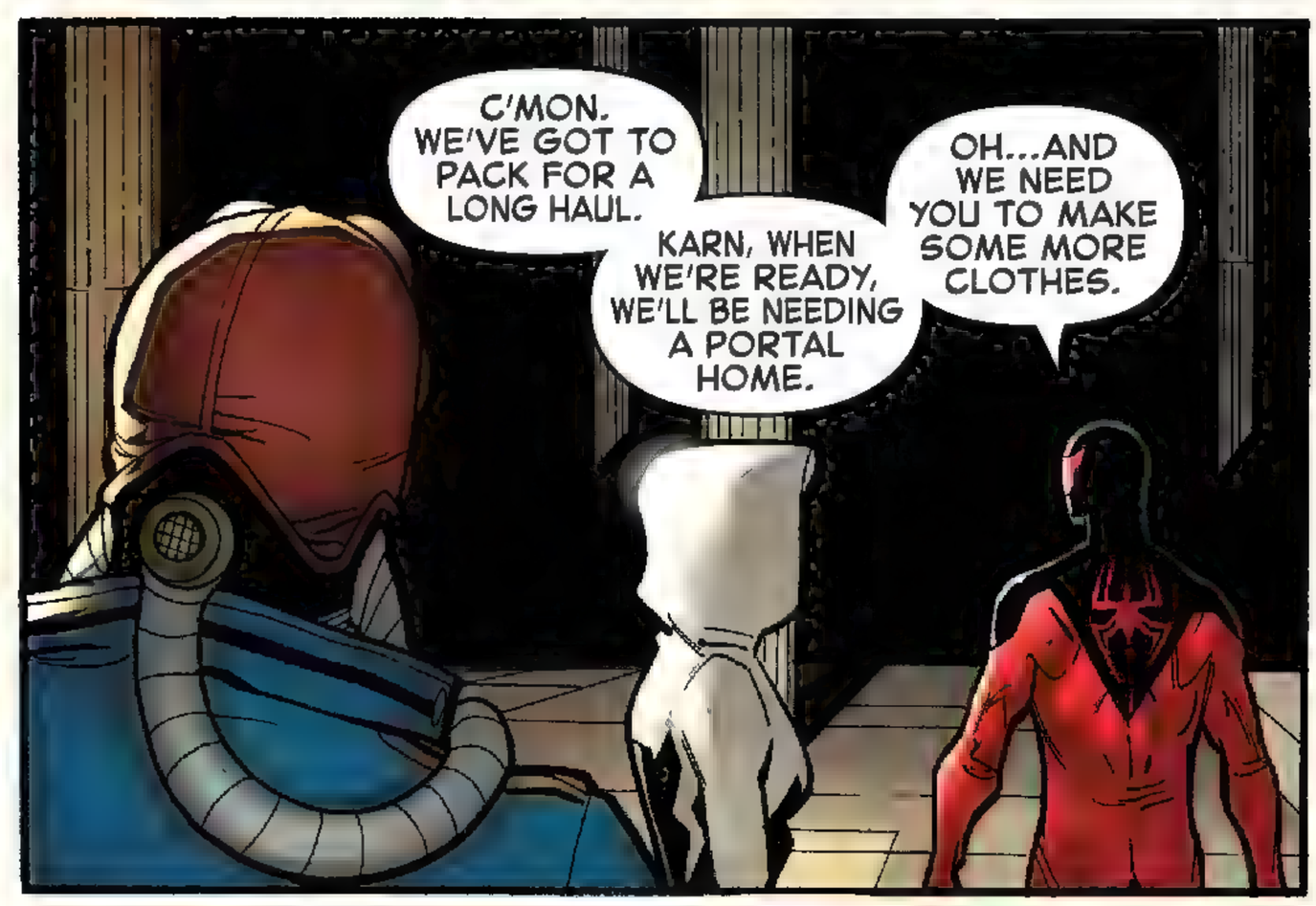
TWO: THERE'S *NO CURE*.

I FEAR I HAVE STILL GRIMMER NEWS. ARMED WITH THE KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT TO LOOK FOR, I HAVE SEEN THROUGH THE WEB THAT THE CYCLE HAS BEGUN ANEW...

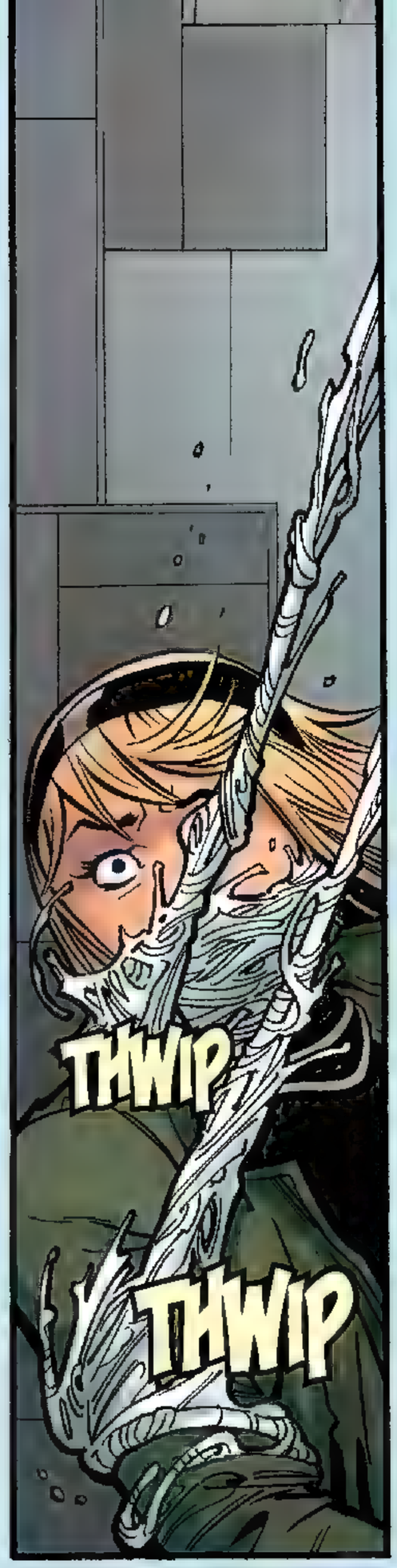


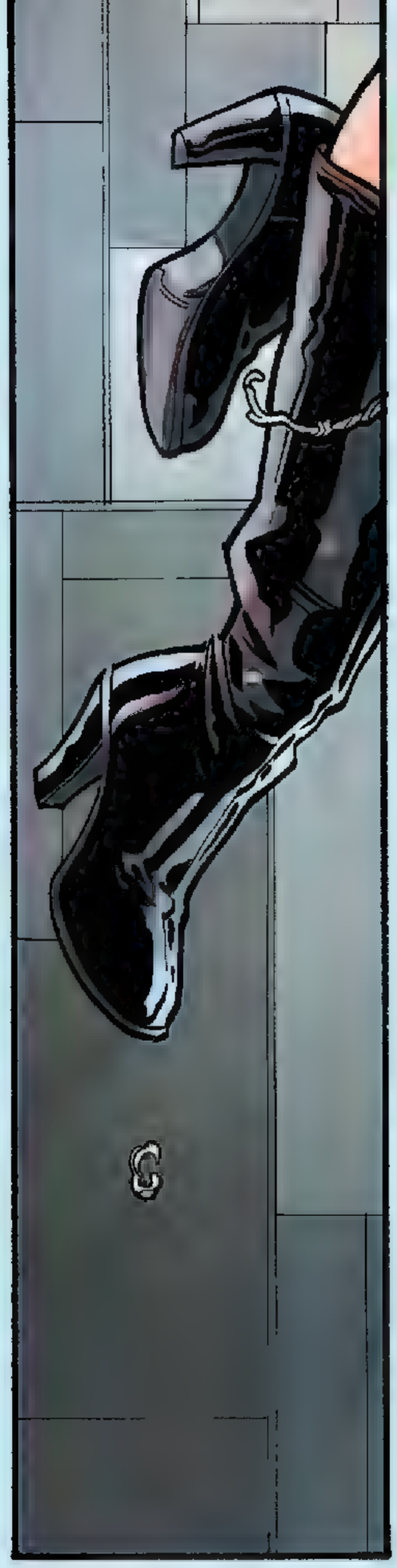


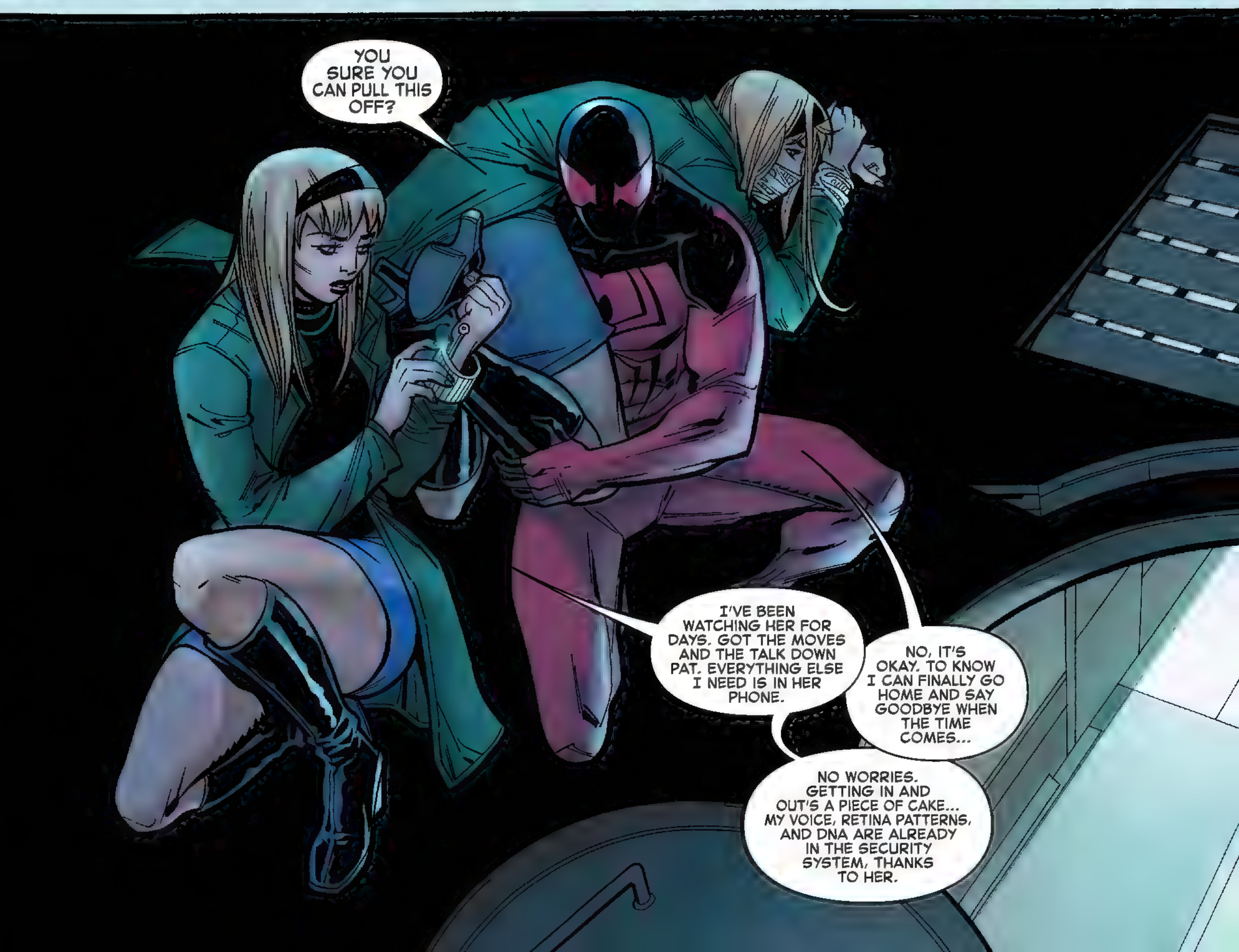




SAN FRANCISCO. HEADQUARTERS OF NEW U TECHNOLOGIES.
...SO I'LL BE PLANNING OUR MEDIA OUTREACH WITH DR. CLARKSON UNTIL LUNCH. ANYTHING ELSE ON THE SCHEDULE CAN WAIT.
NO PROBLEM, MILES. WHATEVER I CAN'T HANDLE MYSELF, I'LL PUSH. DON'T WORRY. I WON'T LEAVE ANYTHING HANGING.


THWIP
THWIP

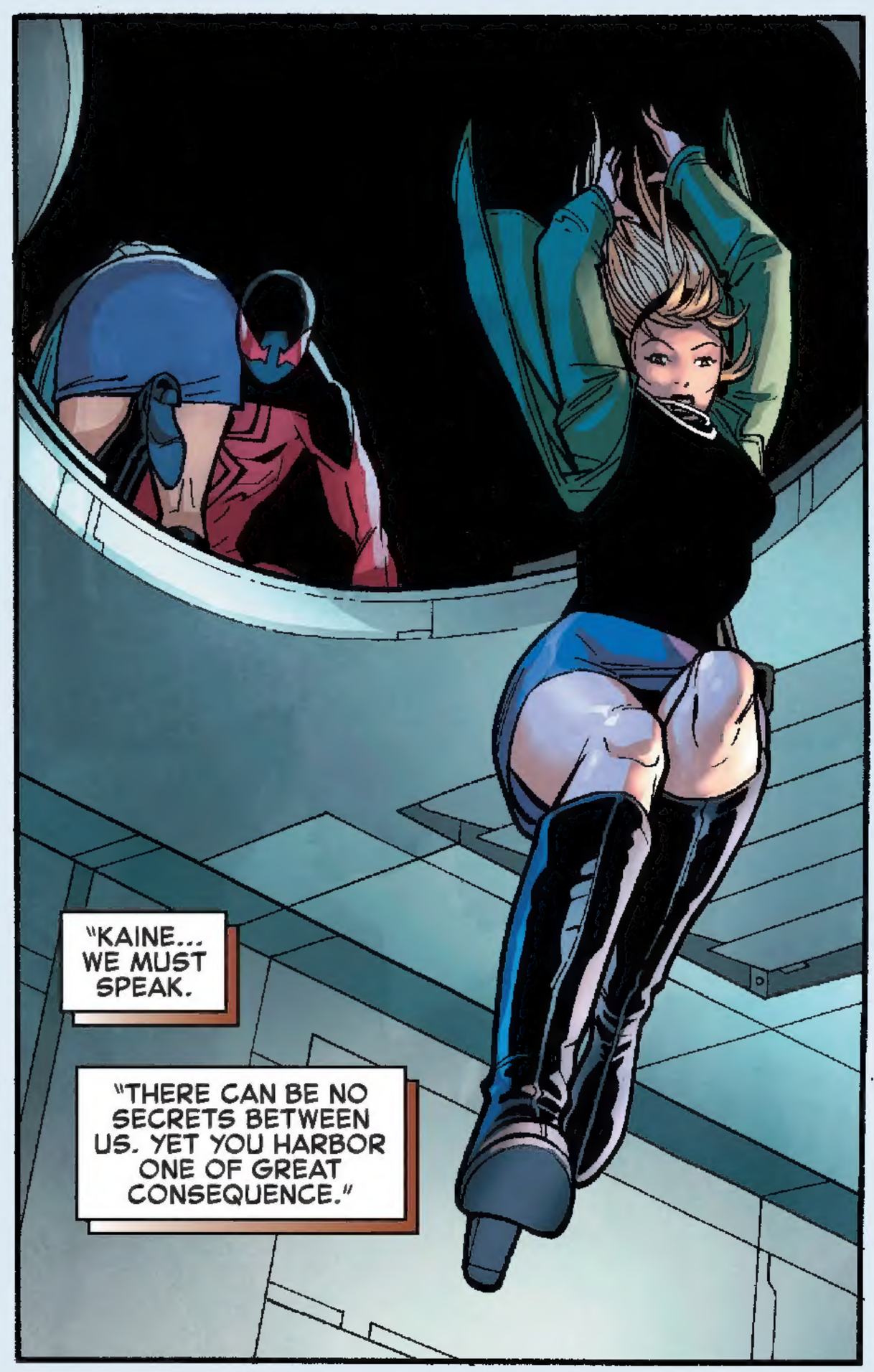



YOU SURE YOU CAN PULL THIS OFF?
I'VE BEEN WATCHING HER FOR DAYS. GOT THE MOVES AND THE TALK DOWN PAT. EVERYTHING ELSE I NEED IS IN HER PHONE.
NO, IT'S OKAY. TO KNOW I CAN FINALLY GO HOME AND SAY GOODBYE WHEN THE TIME COMES...
NO WORRIES. GETTING IN AND OUT'S A PIECE OF CAKE... MY VOICE, RETINA PATTERNS, AND DNA ARE ALREADY IN THE SECURITY SYSTEM, THANKS TO HER.

DON'T TAKE RISKS. JUST GET ALL THE INFORMATION YOU CAN. WE CAUGHT IT HERE EARLY...*NEW U'S* NOT EVEN WORKING WITH PARKER INDUSTRIES YET.
YOU'RE *SURE* WE SHOULDN'T REACH OUT TO YOUR PETE?

WE'VE SEEN IT TOO MANY TIMES ON TOO MANY WORLDS. PETER'S ALWAYS IN ON IT. AND IN *DEEP*.
UNTIL WE KNOW MORE ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENING *HERE*, WE CAN'T RISK TIPPING OUR HAND.

I DON'T THINK WE CAN TRUST ANYONE BUT EACH OTHER.
Y'KNOW WHAT? WE'RE ALL WE NEED.


"KAINE... WE MUST SPEAK.
"THERE CAN BE NO SECRETS BETWEEN US. YET YOU HARBOR ONE OF GREAT CONSEQUENCE."

EARLIER.

MY BOND TO THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY ENDOWS ME WITH CERTAIN PERCEPTIONS. A FAR WIDER AND SUBTLER ANALOGUE TO YOUR "SPIDER-SENSE."

I KNOW THERE IS SOMETHING YOU LEARNED FROM THE AUTOPSY OF YOUR OTHER SELF. A REVELATION YOU ARE KEEPING FROM GWEN... AND ME.

YEAH. BY STUDYING HIM...HIS STATE WHEN HE DIED...

...NOW I KNOW WHEN *I'M* GOING TO DIE. AND IT'S *SOON.*

WE CAN'T TELL GWEN. SHE'LL WANT TO TRY TO SAVE ME. AND THERE IS NO SAVING ME.

BUT THERE'S STILL TIME TO SAVE ARACELY, AND EVERYONE ELSE BACK HOME. IF I CAN DO THIS ONE LAST THING...

I UNDERSTAND. AND I RESPECT YOUR DECISION. I WILL SAY NOTHING TO--

I GOTTA SAY...

...THIS IS *MILES* AWAY FROM MY NORMAL FASHION SENSE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING... WELL, KINDA *GROOVY* ABOUT IT.

EXCEPT THE HEELS, WHICH ARE TORTURE DEVICES OF THE PATRIARCHY. SO, EVERYTHING GOOD? WE READY?

YEAH. C'MON.

LET'S GO SAVE MY WORLD.

"YES, THIS IS A NEW CHAPTER IN THE LIFE OF KAINE PARKER.

"BUT SADLY, IT WILL BE HIS LAST."

NEXT:

ZONE